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This Reigning Queen of Porn gets hot from her off camera fantasies...

JESSE JANE









"I love coming home from a long shoot, with my panties still soaking wet," Jesse mumbles, watching her spent pussy puff up like a baked potato.

"And just the fact that I had two scenes where I fucked a hot guy, while eating a sexy girl out, is enough to get me ready to go again," she says, fingering her tender twat.

Licking her chops that have traces of boy batter glossing them, Miss Jane starts to whimper—tugging at her swollen clit while she reminisces about getting rammed from behind, as a tuft of cooch filled her pouty mouth.

"Mmm...having both my holes filled really got me off," she moans, feeling the familiar waves ripple through her entire body. "Oh, fuck! I'm cumming as hard as I did before," she says, diving her fingers in her soft pouch while slipping on the sheets from her full release.

Licking up her lady luster, Jesse moans, "I have no shame in saying that I'm a horny slut all the time. I guess that's why they call me a superstar."



































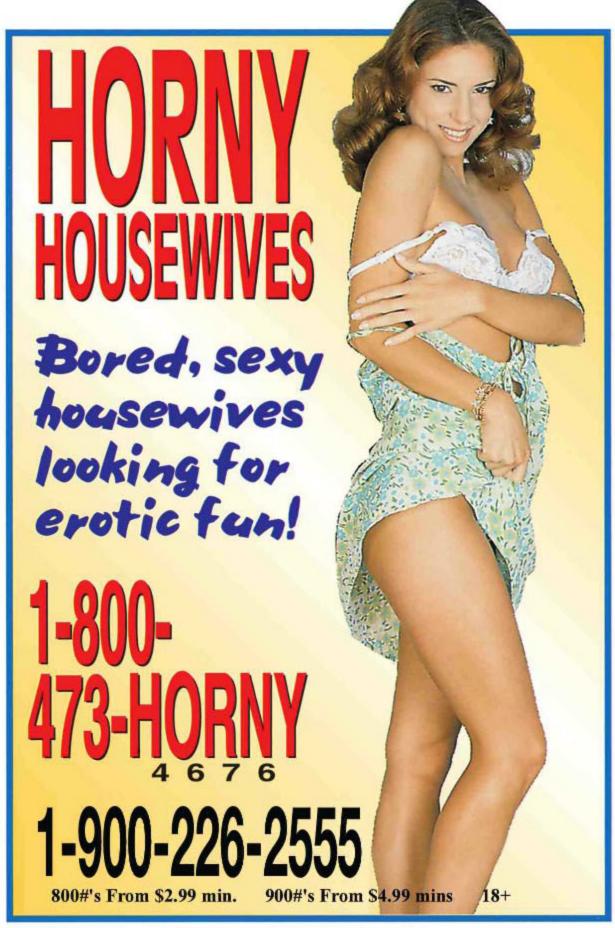














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he Mail Slot **Room Service Romp**

I was only dating Darren for three weeks when he whisked me away to Paris with him to accompany him on his business trip. Lucky for me, I had never been to the city, and was incredibly excited. The one thing that I was looking forward to was finally getting plowed, since we hadn't had

any time to do it yet. Darren kept promising me that he was going to "make love" to me all night at long last, but that's the last thing I wanted after three weeks of just heavy petting. I was craving a deep, hard, fast fuck-one that would make the neighbors need a cigarette. I went anyway, and even though I packed only my most naughty lingerie, he barely noticed as I slowly unpacked.

I decided to order room service and was shocked to see that the attendant was absolutely gorgeous-a beautiful smile and large, broad shoulders-he sauntered in with a certain confidence that made my pussy wake up again. It also helped that his sexy

French accent was making my nipples hard, too. I flirted with him lightly, while making fun of the little amount of French I knew.

"Iz okay, madam. You are still zexy, zo it iz fine." He said, walking out the door. "By ze way, my name iz Jean, zo if zere iz anyzing I can do for you, just azk, sil vous plait."

I had to see this man again, so when Darren called and said that he was going to come back to the hotel later than dinnertime, I said it was fine, because I knew I wasn't going to go hungry. Calling the front desk and asking for Jean, it was as if my body was on fire. Still incredibly horny, I wasted no time and put on the pleather nightie with fishnet garters.

When I heard the knock at the door, I slowly opened it, while he walked in with the same confidence that made my pussy rain earlier in the day.

"What iz it I can do for you, Mizz?" He said, gingerly taking out my tits in the smooth, black bra.

"I want you to fuck me hard and deep, Jean. I want to feel that throbbing cock of yours plow

into my warm, wet pussy-as fast as you can. I'm American, and we like things fast."

As I was rattling off what I wanted, I reached down to feel his massive mast growing in my hands. I kept pulsing his staff while his mouth and tongue twisted my pert, red nipples. I was about to get down my knees until he picked me up and threw me on the opulent bed-ripping my stockings and crotch area apart.

At first, I wasn't sure what he was going to do, because he spent a good amount of time kissing my pussy lightly-making his lips glossy. I started to shake as he pistoned two fingers in my hot hole, while moving his tongue like a fast paintbrush—over and over my clit like a pro. When I mashed my pelvis into his mouth, I felt him swallow the scads of my girl cream down his throat. Still shaking from the erotic eruption, I leaned over him—removing his work pants in order to get to the hard shaft that was aching to

I pulled away, and stood in front of him while he incessantly stroked his prick harder and faster. Opening my mouth—I savored the warm cream that was blasting my face, while swallowing whatever I could of his cum. Darren came home way later that night, and

spent the rest of the trip in business meetings, but I didn't mind because I spent the entire four days getting exactly what I needed—a deep, fast, French fucking.

Merci, can I have another?—Ohio

...And a Wing Girl Makes Three

My friend, Jason, knows what a bisexual slut I am, so I was the perfect one to help be his Wing Girl when he was looking for a quickie shag after the break up he just went through with his prudish girlfriend. I know he has a penchant for really slutty-looking girls, such as myself, so I knew

> exactly where to go-the seediest local bar that had a bathroom made for banging. I introduced him to some of the girls that I've fucked—all of whom he was not interested. We were about to leave when Jason spotted a hot, petite, brunette sitting at the bar alone.

> I watched as he sauntered off to her. She was receptive at first, but I noticed that he was taking over the conversation-which I advised him not to do. She was losing interest, but I was gaining some in her, so I figured that I would help him out a bit—and possibly get a taste of her in case things with my friend didn't work out.

"You wouldn't happen to have a light, would you?" I said, holding up a cigarette.

"I do, and I want one outside," she smiled. I said that I would go, only if Jason joined us. Finally warming up to my pal, she looked him up and down, bit her lower lip and said, "Of course."Her name was Carol, and said that she moved to the area when her job got transferred. I was really surprised when Jason got closer to her, holding onto her waist, muttering, "Wow, that's tough. Well, I'm sure I can help you get used to the area."

I was well aware that I was helping Jason get laid, but after seeing Carol's perfect lips and shiny cleavage, I was starting to get jealous and wanted a taste of her, too.

"Yeah, I think you'll like it here," I said, standing next to her, making sure we were touching hips. "Everyone is really friendly."

She took the hint and moved her hands to my crotch area and unzipped my pants, saying, "That's good, because I'm really friendly, too."

It was then that Jason looked over at me angrily, and I knew we were both in full-fledged competition mode. Moving her closer to him, he kissed her-harder than I told him to, but she responded in kind—rubbing her pelvis up



be sucked. I slowly licked his balls before finally swallowing his entire rod. His cock felt so right in my mouth, and when I deep throated the entire piece-jets of his pre-cum started to flutter down my throat. With my ass in the air, my pink was starting to feel neglected, so I looked at him with my mouth shiny from his juices and my saliva and moaned, "How about that fuck you promised me?"

Taking over, he flew up on his knees while keeping me in place bent over. Lowering me down, he spread my legs open—fingering my clammy cleft that was in his view. I kept bucking my hips into him, and when he held onto my hips, he started to gently plunge his penis into my coochie—wanting me to get used to his hefty hose. I was feeling so satisfied, and when I begged for him to push harder, he did—loving the feel of his heavy balls tap against my ass while he drilled my peach as hard as he could.

After a while, he slowed down—giving me quick pounds at a slower pace, so I knew he was close, and when he screamed—"Holy shit, je vais jouir!"

29601



against him while her fingers were diddling my purring kitty.

In between drags of my cigarette, I moaned while her fingers were drilling inside my heated hole. With her other hand free, I heard the slight sound of pants unzip, and I saw her hands reach down to my friend's long stem. As their kissing got deeper, so did Carol's digits inside me.

Surprisingly, Jason moved all three of us to a shoddy alleyway, and I knew all bets were off.

In seconds, Carol placed me against the brick wall and kept plunging her fingers in and out of me while she was on her knees—slobbering all over Jason's cock. Jason knew exactly what to do, but I couldn't help myself, and told him to hoist her on the stacked milk cartons and bend her over.

My friend didn't take any offense to what I said, and Carol came up for air and saying, "Oh yeah, and I want you in front of me so I can finally taste that tight, little pussy of yours."

I moved exactly where she wanted me, and pushing my panties to the side—her mouth rippled through my cunning cunt—while she moved her tongue at lightening speed, trying to swallow all of the juices that were covering my mound.

With Jason's cock balls-deep in her pussy; I noticed him ramming her hard, while I heard him whisper, "You're such a filthy slut!" She whispered something inaudible back, and as her "words" echoed through my tender twat, I held onto her head harder—forcing her mouth to suction against my snatch while jets of my girl gash flooded down her throat.

Jason was getting heated, so when he pulled out of our new friend's invaded socket, he started jerking himself off—with us on the ground waiting for his seed spread. A copious amount of his spunk splattered against our faces, and when he was drained of all his sperm—Carol and I made out like two horny teenagers—swapping boy batter as our tongues entwined.

Jason later saw Carol on her own, as I felt bad that I was more of a Box Blocker than Wing Girl, but that's not to say that when my friend's new booty call is in the mood for some snatch, that she doesn't call me for an all-girl party.

Competition Cooze Hounds—Illinois

Sapphic Showdown

When I started my position at the big boobed chain restaurant, the one thing they knew about was my past experience as a server, and obviously, my well-developed body. But, the one thing that wasn't fed to them was my penchant for pussy—one that made me apply for the position in the first place.

On my first day, a sexy minx named Chrissy was showing me the ropes. I'm sure I seemed nervous, but she was speaking so quickly that I could barely hear her—hence my reasoning for asking so many questions. The blonde beauty went from bubbly to badmouthing me in about five minutes, so when I got my first table, not only did I mess up their order; but I spilled the entire pitcher of beer all over their food.

"Oh my god! Look what you did? You need to watch and learn first," she said, forcing me to the ladies room.

It was obvious that I had to relax, and I knew the best way to do that was grab the discreet vibrator in my purse, go into a stall, and let the Magic Bullet do its job over my clit and graze against my hole.

The toy was glistening with my girl goo when I heard the bathroom door open.

the other hand, started undressing Chrissy from behind, while stroking her fleshy button. When I saw Ashley's fingers shiny with her friend's nectar, I knew she was craving more, so I propped her on the bar and splayed her legs open. Ashley looked neglected, so I told her to get up and sit on the blonde's face, so she could get her pussy eaten.

"I'd love to, but my apron is stuck...look."

She pointed to the apron getting stuck on her zipper from her denim skirt, so I told her I would help her, and with my fingers still playing with Chrissy's hungry pink, I got her apron free by unzipping her mini with my teeth—while I double fingered the girls' cunning coozes.

After I let each girl taste their own juices, Chrissy gingerly pulled her partner in crime down to her mouth. It was hot to watch Chrissy pull her friend down, but I was more focused on the blonde's bald mound to worry about me.

The second I kissed her labia, she began bucking her hips—forcing my flesh flap to go deeper inside her. I continued to nibble at her hood, while keeping a steady rhythm with my tongue. After filling up my own hole with my finger, I asked Ashley to bend down to taste me.

"Fuck, you have to taste this girl," the redhead whimpered, as she was about ready to burst. I scooped around my walls a bit more, and when



"She's got to go! I mean, she has a nice rack, and a tight ass, but she's the utmost worst waitress here." I knew it was Chrissy, and the other girl who was snickering with her, I could tell was Ashley—the other bawdy chick at the eatery.

I finished the rest of my tables and made sure that every time Chrissy walked my way, I stuck my ass and tits out a little further, and seeing her flushed face was getting my pussy flushed as well. When it was just the three of us cleaning up late at night, Chrissy was the one that approached me first. "You know, you're not that hot, newbie. You don't have to stick out your tits and ass in order to get tips."

Brushing up against her ass, I whispered in her ear, "I wasn't doing that for the customers, baby. How else was I supposed to get your pussy wet at work? Oh, and I know you work in teams with your little butt buddy, over here, but I still want to taste you first."

When I leaned in to kiss her, she followed suit—pulling my face in and breathing deeply as she inhaled my mouth with hers. Ashley, on

Ashley moved her slippery snatch away from Chrissy—the blonde's mouth opened up for my digits like a hungry kitty, as she gulped on them—swallowing as much of my juices as she could. "Oh, yeah, baby, that's a good girl," Ashley whispered, while bouncing up and down on Chrissy's tongue, almost ready to explode. "Fuck! Just like that! Don't stop moving that tongue," she finally bellowed throughout the empty restaurant.

Watching Chrissy's throat move up and down made me press harder on my own clit, and soon, I was clamping down on Chrissy's mound—spreading my girl goo all over the bar. I soon spread apart Chrissy's lips one more time, and let my flesh flap savor every part of her until she screamed—lifting her hips up as I drank every last bit of her.

It took us another hour to clean the restaurant, yet again, but luckily, Chrissy kept me on staff, and now, the three of us are inseparable. Well, after hours that is.

Mean Girls Mounting—South Carolina











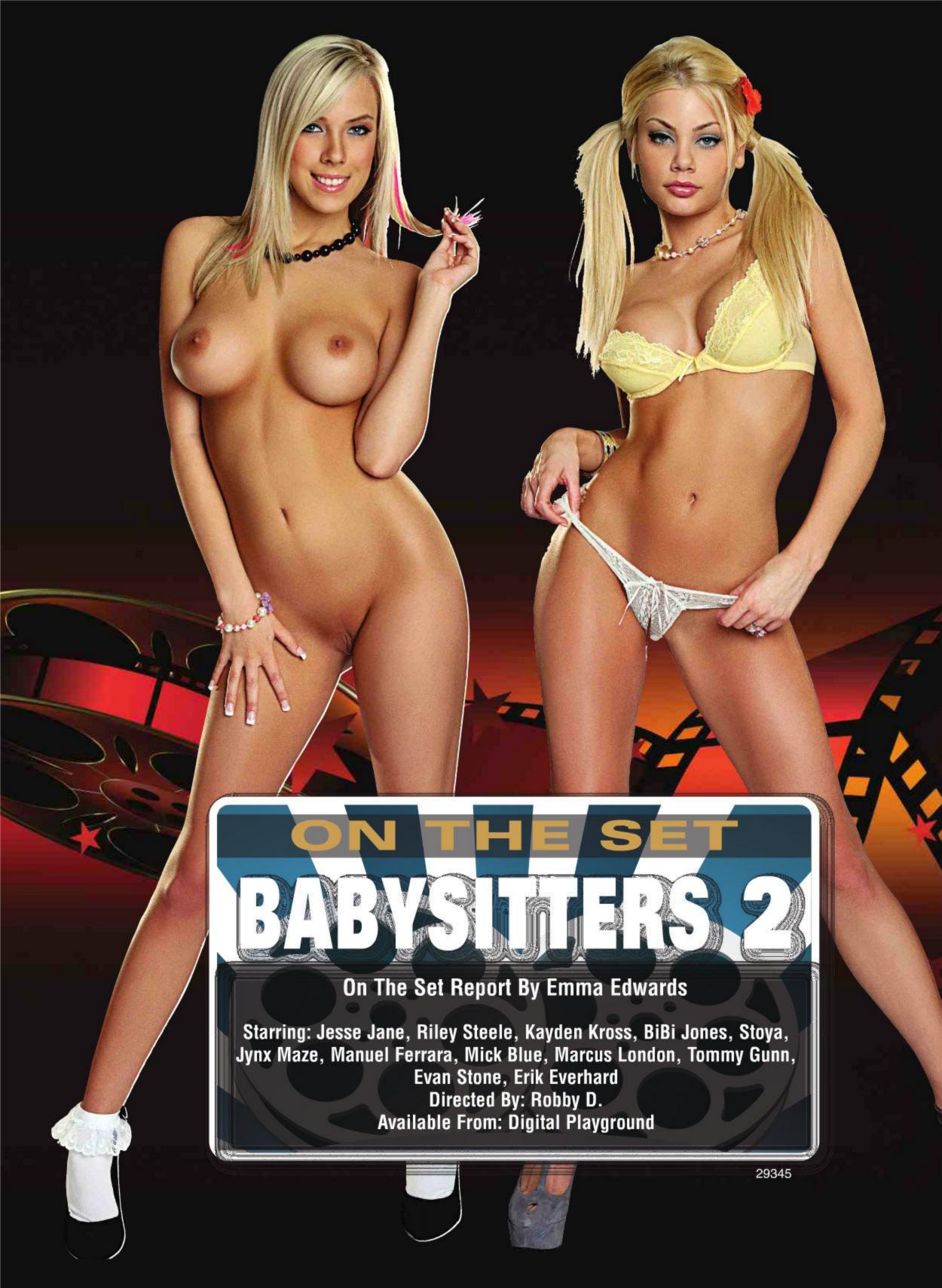












hey're baaack! After much anticipation, and with the porn world waiting with their wangs in hand—Digital Playground has finally created the blockbuster sequel to their best-selling original project with Babysitters 2! Chock-full of the industry's most celebrated starlets, including Digital Playground's illustrious list of exclusive supernovas—this new band of horny babysitters certainly have baby batter on the brain.

Expertly brought together with the erotic flow of award-winning director, Robby D., and with the help of first-rate locations and stylish wardrobe that helps make the tartlets look as tempting as a bowl of Halloween candy—expect to be blown away with mind-boggling sex,

and enough hardcore heat that will leave you happily stained and thoroughly drained. With so much naughty nurturing on the line—these beautiful babysitters are anxiously awaiting your call. So, are you ready to play dirty with the help? Of course you are!

Walking into the beautiful bedroom setting—
Jesse Jane already has the room captivated before her scene has even begun.

Mischievously rolling around the elaborate bed like a playful puppy—
Jane is posing for the camera and fucking the lens with her piercing green eyes. Seductively opening her legs as she rolls from side to side—
Jesse pulls on her blonde pigtails and giggles aloud—causing the sexual angst in the room to skyrocket.
Noticing the hungry look in everyone's eyes—Miss Jane sexily hides her face in the row of fluffy pillows and pokes her tiny butt out to the crowd. She loves the attention!





















"You guys are so silly," she laughs, immediately morphing into a sexual freak the moment she sees Manuel Ferrara walk into the room. Now, locked onto his every move like a hungry lioness hunting gazelle—Ferrara knows he is in for the fuck of his life. Further tempting her by flashing her glimpses of his rock-hard cock through his cotton robe—the corners of Jesse's juicy lips begin to glisten with saliva, in anticipation for the meat feast that is to come. The hunt has officially begun.

Lunging toward him like a jungle cat—Jane opens wide and easily connects with his cock—as her lips wrap around his thick head like a vice. Having worked together on numerous occasions—Jesse relies









on her instinctive muscle memory in order successfully to shove his stick down her throat a few more inches. Practically having to come unhinged at the jaw—Jesse purrs, "I could never grow tired of your cock!"

Now lying on her side in spoon position—Manuel hikes Jesse's leg up, locking his hands around the nude stocking that are hugging her slender legs. He slowly shoves his cock inside—feeling her body rise as he enters her hot, pink hole. Losing her breath as he initially enters her freshly shaven slit—Miss Jane sexily whimpers, as the delicate skin on chest begins to match the ripe redness of her beautiful beaver.

"She looks fucking incredible," Robby D. happily remarks—following the natural flow of these first-rate fuckers with his camera, as they proceed to deliver one of their hottest scenes to date. What a beginning!

In the next instance—Marcus London, and his friend, Mick Blue, are sucking back some cold ones on a Saturday afternoon as they fall into character in a cozy family room setting. Talking about sports, cars, and other typical male jargon—they are momentarily interrupted when they hear a knock at the door. Answering it, both men are floored when they find Riley Steele—the bodacious babysitter—waiting on the other side of the threshold. Dressed like a walking felony in a denim skirt, pink polka-dot top, and hot pink stilettos that are playfully tied around her ankles—the men's mouths hang low as their pricks salute her at full attention.

"Please come in," Marcus, the man of the house, welcomes—clearing his throat and nudging Mick on the shoulder for the good fortune that has suddenly befallen them. Unable to speak—Blue comically grunts like a caveman as they escort the blonde bombshell to the sofa.

After some mild chitchat back and forth—Steele grows tired of the small talk and is eager to get down to business.

"Well, are you two going to pull out your dicks, or what?" She jokingly contends, tapping her foot and licking her lips in hardcore expectation for what's to come. In two seconds flat, both pairs of pants are lying in blue clumps around both sets of ankles, while Riley begins to suck in earnest. Squatting between both men—Steele takes turns licking each hard boner like a lollipop—wrapping her glossy lips around both heads, until they glow like Lightsabers.

"Yum, these taste good," she teases—continuing to round her

mouth around both salami sticks, as the men sink their hands into her long, blonde hair.

With Mick's cock still attached to her face—Riley stands up in doggie position and wiggles her ass back and forth for London's pleasure. Lightly smacking the sides of her peachy pucker—Marcus gives her anus a flick of his tongue before jamming his wiener inside her spicy slit. Fucking her hard from the back-side—Miss Steele proves to be extraordinary at the art of sexual multitasking, when she manages to hold her butt flaps open and thrust herself backwards—all while continuing to deliver a first class blowjob to Mick. Without a doubt, this girl is on fire!

Meanwhile, contract starlet, Kayden Kross, can't resist her passion for Tommy Gunn any longer—despite the fact that he is incredibly busy at the office. Sauntering into his workspace in a slutty outfit, Gunn smiles at her from across his computer screen.

"Kayden, I'm kind of in the middle of a project right now. Did you need something, sweetie? Did I forget to pay you for your babysitting service last week?"

Shaking her head "No," Kross keeps walking forward—unbuttoning her blouse and licking her lips as her pink nipples dart out like etched pieces of rose quartz on her chest. Now becoming a bit nervous and entirely overheated—Tommy loosens the collar of his shirt and instinctively moans, "Lock the door."

Standing up to greet her, Gunn kisses her lips and lowers her down by the shoulder blades. Swinging his cock in front of her mouth—





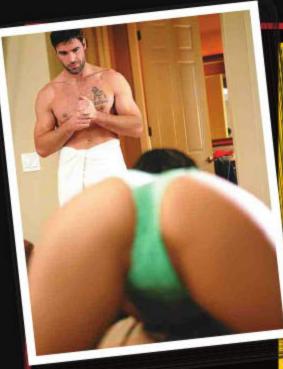




Tommy teases,

"Is this what you wanted?" Smiling from ear to ear—Kross opens her mouth and begins tracing the veins of his growing cock with her tongue.

"You have no idea how many times I've fantasized about doing this," she whimpers, continuing to make love to his cock with her







wet mouth. Lost in the exceptional feel of her warm cheeks—Tommy thrusts his head back and begins bucking his hips into her face, "Suck, baby! Suck it all up!"

With reddened knees that have been chaffed by the rough texture of the industrial carpet—Tommy relieves Kayden by scooting behind her in spoon position and spreading her curvy legs open to the camera. With gasps heard in all directions—Kross smiles, because she knows she looks hot. Now fucking her hard—Kayden quickly forgets about the camera and really gets into the action. In time, the outer rim of her pussy lips are sexily reddened and engorged with excitement—signaling her genuine appeal for the fucking that is going on.

After a few more positions, including a fantastic standing doggie spread that has Kayden sinking her nails into the wooden desk—Tommy pulls out and quenches Kayden's thirst with sprays of his home-



made milkshake. "Now, that's hot!" Robby D. congratulates, giving Kayden a cloth to clean herself up with.

Soon after, Digital Playground's newest contract acquisition—BiBi Jones—takes her place on a kitchen counter. Enticing Evan Stone to come play with her goodies—she rolls around the marble top—spreading her legs and gathering her tank top in the middle so her perfect titties fall to the sides. "Come here, baby," Stone chugs, not willing







to waste a single moment with this teenaged tart, whose sexual hormones are obviously in overdrive. Arranging her on all fours on the counter-Evan expertly inspects her curves like a trained physician, before yanking her legs open and spitting a wad of saliva across her pussy. Giggling at the tinkling sensation of his spit dripping from her legs—Jones bubbles, "Come and get it!"

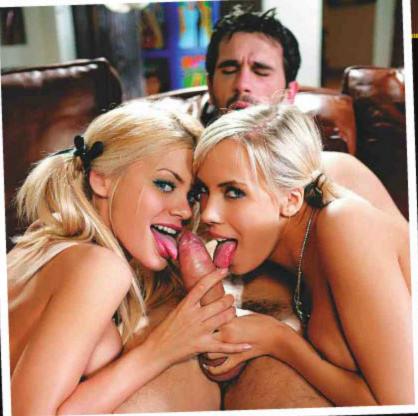
Connecting his crotch to hers, like metal to magnet—











Evan likely fucks her harder than she's ever been fucked before. Taking it like a pro—BiBi gives back as much as she is being given. In the background, Robby D., and the rest of her contract sisters, watch Jones work her muff magic from the sidelines, all agreeing, "She's going to fit in with this group just fine." Indeed!

Before the babysitters have made their last house call—Stoya links legs and loins with Erik Everhard, in a scene that truly captures her impeccable star power. With a porcelain white body that lights up like a candlestick against his sun kissed skin—the visual contrast between the two performers is powerful and extreme. Even hotter, is the sexual fervor that flies out of each body—filling the room with fireworks as each performer explodes with multiple orgasms. Jynx Maze—a girl that is vastly rising up the ranks for good reason—also puts in a strong showing when working her Mexican mojo over Charles Dera in a bedroom scene that is not to be missed. Waiting for him as he comes out of the shower—Maze squats on his bed on all fours, as the wet spot across her green panties perfectly signals her teenage anticipation for big boy cock. Although a sensational contribution to the project—the real piece de resistance occurs in the end, when all of the Digital Playground contract

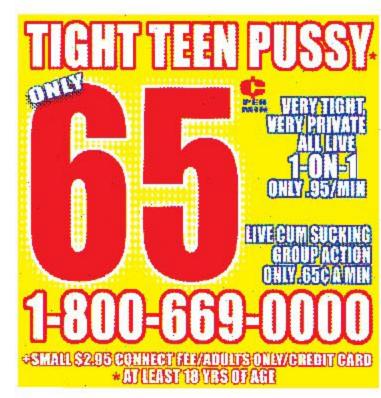
cuties band together to deliver a scorching orgy extravaganza that has three-time "Male Performer of the Year" recipient, Manuel Ferrara's dick acting as Master of Ceremony.

Without a doubt—this is going to be one of the hottest releases of the year. With beautiful *Babysitters* running wild, and horny husbands eager to dip their spoons into these salacious sexpots—this movie is guaranteed to have a satisfying experience from the moment the doorbell rings. So, what are you waiting for? Rush to your speed dial and schedule some personal time with these kinky caregivers. With playthings this temping—you'll be so glad you did!

For more information about Babysitters 2 or other Digital Playground productions or contract stars, please visit: www.DigitalPlayground.com





























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ERICA, VICTORIA & ZENZA





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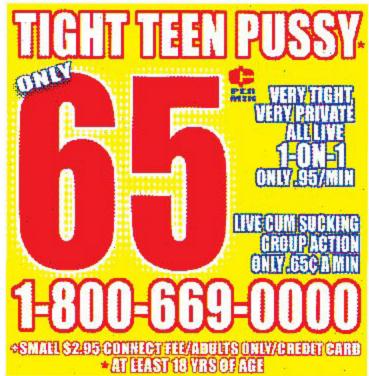


































h, yeah, baby...keep talking like that.
When I see you this weekend, make sure that you do that thing with your tongue you keep saying drives girls wild," I said—my fingers sticky and slick with fresh girl goo. "Fuck, I want you so badly that I don't think I've ever creamed so much in my life."

The voice on the other end was Owen—my friend, Pete's good friend, with whom he fixed me up. However, since Owen was away on business in Miami—the phone was the only way to get our needs met, and after



He could just be someone I fuck."

Pete simply nodded, polishing off his coffee before slinking quickly to the diner bathroom. While he was there, I got a text from Owen which made me grateful that the waitress remembered the extra napkins.

"Baby, when my cock rams into your pussy, you're going to cum so hard from the ripples of my dick that it's going to make you see stars. And don't even worry about me, either—I know you're going to feel so soft and tight that I'm going to crazy, too."

Pete came back before I wrote him

FRIENDLY FUCK

months of no sexual contact with another man, it felt good to get my fingers wet again—so to speak.

It's not the first time Owen and I spoke. Pete would always call me whenever the two would be out, but when Owen asked for my number, I have to say, I was a little shocked that it took longer than usual for my male pal to give it to him, considering we never had a sexual past.

"I don't know, Sophie. He's not the right man for you. He's a nice guy, and he's witty, but I just don't feel right about it." Knowing that I never met Owen face to face, and I have a penchant for tall men with broad shoulders, Pete took that information—using it to his protective nature.

"He's only a little taller than you, sweetie." He said, sweetly over coffee. "Oh, and talk about lack of muscle tone. He can barely lift the free weights at the gym," he mustered.

"Yeah, you're right, I
guess," I said, licking the froth
from my café au lait. "But, his
voice—fuck, it gets me so
hot—especially when he calls
me at work. Do you know
how many Kleenexes I've
gone through just by wiping
my seat from how wet I get?



By Lisa Gray

back, but I could feel my pussy pulsate with every beep of my phone, and when I saw the look on my boy's gruff face, I knew it was not the time to say "Thank you" for setting him up with his friend.

"Don't worry, Sophie. I know what he's capable of, and he's really persuasive, so I'd watch out if I were you, but I will say that I've never heard any complaints from the chicks that he fucks. He apparently

is a world-class fuck."

Looking at the stiff peaks that were forming in my sheer tank top, Pete took a deep breath, turned around quickly and said, "Well, I just think you can do better. Even for just a fuck—he doesn't seem the right guy for you."

I pretty much ignored his comment and ran into my car in order to call Owen. How else is a woman going to get a good orgasm before her ten-minute ride home?

After a few minutes of how he's going to pick up a hot girl at a bar and have her eat me out while I suck on his throbbing cock—got my cunt so clammy that I was afraid I was going to have to take a nap before I drove home, because I knew my shakes were a detriment to my driving.



30214

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"Pete showed me pictures of you from the softball tournament last summer, and fuck, your lips look so glossy, I can't wait to have them on my cock. I hope you can deep throat, because I have a huge one."

Licking my lipsticked chops, with my hands down my jeans, while the walls of my pussy pulsed against my fingers—my sweet cream glazed all over my digits. After I hung up seconds later, I was about to take a cap nap until I heard a knock on my window.

"Hey, sleeping beauty, you might want to remember these for your big date tomorrow," Pete said, hunching over my sedan.

Blushing, I grabbed the condoms that he was dangling from the car window and sped away.

I was so nervous that I was finally seeing Michael, and the next day, when my doorbell



rang—so did my pussy—until I opened the door.

Pete was right—Owen was less than attractive, and even though his voice was strong and masculine, it was still attached to a man who had less muscle tone than a zygote. His kissing was good, on the other hand, and when his hand slipped down my backside, I closed my eyes and told myself that I just wanted him for sex, until I found a boyfriend to screw on a regular basis.

He barely closed the door before I pulled out his throbbing, hard cock and began stroking the pre-cum out of his staff, while I got used to his full lips on mine.

I was surprised that he wasn't used his voice as much as he did once we got in the bedroom, but when I turned him over on his back and began licking his taint, he bellowed, "Oh, fuck! You weren't kidding; you're a dirty fucking slut!"

I made sure to wash his asshole with my flesh flap—sticking my wet organ in and out of his constricted canal—while stroking his cock at the same time. He







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was writhing against my sheets, but the moment I sat on top of him—scooping up the thick wads of my liquid luster from his thighs—hoping I could finally feel his thick prick deep inside me—he stopped me and told me he had to leave.

Licking my own juices from my fingers, I got off him and walked him out the door. I got the feeling of what men go through when they haven't cum in a while, and I hopped into the shower—frus-



trated and horny until I finally let my thick juices spill down my thighs. Granted, I was aching for a cock in my cooch—my fingers

had to do at the point.

Finishing up the book I was reading,
I was surprised to get a text from
Pete asking if I had fun with Owen. I
said I was unsatisfied, but I took
care of the problem myself.

"Can I come over? I should tell you

something," he wrote. Initially, I was a little apprehensive, but I finally told him that it was okay,





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and to be at my place in 20 minutes. I like to look pretty for anyone, but since Pete and I did have a flirty banter, I got extra dolled up and slid on my sheer, black panties and matching bra, wore the sexiest "casual" clothes I could find, and was getting wet with anticipation when I smacked my bright red lips.

I told him that I was going to leave the door open because I wanted to get the wine from the basement, and when I heard my friend's voice behind me as he grabbed my hips—pushing me back to him—enough to feel his bulge against my yoga pants.

Moaning slightly, I moved his hands to my crotch—pushing his fingers into the flimsy pants until his thick pointers corked my sopping hole.

"Is this what you really wanted, Sophie? I think I'm the only one who can handle what a whore you can be in the bedroom," he said, nibbling my neck while his fingers worked their magic on my first orgasm.

I turned around while I tasted myself on his joints, and made sure to kiss his lips for the first time. I didn't know what I was waiting for all this time—his mouth matched mine perfectly as we embraced, but as sweet as that all was—my twat was practically screaming in my pants, but first, my mouth wanted a taste of his languid pole.

In the dusty basement, I knelt down and slowly licked his denim-encased cock, watching my one-time friend's face go from nervous to excited as he grabbed a fistful of

my hair, begging me to "Suck his cock."

I wanted to tease him, but I felt that I did that enough already, so I let his rod jut out in front of me, and again—I was so sorry I didn't have him down my throat earlier, because not only did he taste delicious, but it was as if his man-meat was made for my mouth. I slickened it with my tongue—letting my pout suckle on his head until his pre-cum was oozing down my throat. I made sure that my fingers



were playing with my clit while I gargled his mast, and when I slithered them up his sweaty, naked chest, he mimicked the way I was sucking on his rod.

I was turned on at his attention, so I knew that he was ready to finally fuck me.

"Get up, and get over here," he said, setting down the blow-up mattress on the stairs, while I placed myself on them. With my cunt



sprouting—and his cock pink and throbbing, I had a feeling he was going to immediately thrust into me, but when he traced the cap around my lips, I thrust up—letting in one inch of his piece plunge inside.

"You'd like me to fuck you, wouldn't you, friend? You've been teasing me for years, so it's about time I did that to you."

He moved my hands gingerly when I tried to move them to his chest, but when his face moved to my screaming snatch, I mound with every lick of his tongue, and prod of his fingers.

Looking up at me, with his face shiny and musky from my juices, I said, "I can't believe I waited this long for this happen, but if you don't stop, I'm going to explode down your throat."

Smiling his million dollar smirk, he kept two fingers in my torched tunnel while nibbling at my head. I was positive I was going to slide off the mattress, but once I felt his grip hold onto my hips—my delicious



nectar rained down this throat, and hearing and feeling him swallow was more than enough to turn me on.

Before I could even cease my shaking from my second eruption, Paul's forearms framed my sides as he jutted through me like lightening—ramming me with everything he had—as if plowing me was what he was waiting to do to me since he met me three years ago.

We were kissing like crazy when I felt his thickness get harder in my

tight pussy, but when he made the effort to push his digit in my ass—I went on a whole other level of excitement as my wanton walls pulsed him even more. Bucking my hips even more into him, he quickly pulled out and gently propped me on boxes that held Christmas decorations.

While my kitty was still purring for him, the moment he spread my legs apart—making my pink pucker his only view—I knew what was on his mind, and I couldn't wait for him to thrust inside my backdoor.

I was so wet from the traditional intercourse, that all he needed to re-soak his shaft with the streaming serum that was pouring down my legs. I felt my crinkle open up even more and when he slid in one inch, I was overcome with pleasure, but when he finally filled up my ass with his humongous hose—it was something about his full balls that kept smacking against my undercarriage that made me cum once again.

"You're so fucking tight, baby. I always knew you were a filthy, little whore, and to prove it, I'm going to explode

inside your ass." I could barely mutter a word, but I did say something along the lines of "Yes," and "Already," that I felt waves upon waves of his warm boy batter flush my velvety walls. He stayed inside me for a little longer, but when our bodies separated, I said, "Wait a minute. You came over here to tell me something. What was it?" "Oh, yeah," he said, tugging at his spent sac.

for you, and even though you're a dirty slut—just do it for me."

Feeling content I said, "If we can do it with girls, then you've got a deal."

"Don't fuck

Owen anymore. He's not right

Luckily for me, he sealed it with a kiss—and another mind blowing blowjob.









When Vera doesn't approve of her friend's bathing suit—the only way to please her is to take it off...

DANIKA & VERA







"It just blends in with your skin, Danika. There's nothing special about it. You might as well go naked," Vera bellows at her friend's bathing suit choice. Stripping off the peach ensemble, Danika listens to her friend, letting her fat titties hang out in public.

"I guess you're right," she says, now removing her friend's piece. "I think we both need some more wardrobe malfunctions in our relationship." "In that case," Vera giggles, taking off her panties, "Oops! My bottoms slid off—I must've busted a hem."

Crouching down, Vera's snatch gets soaked the moment her gal pal's nipples rest against her knees, and when she reaches for her massive toy, all bets are off—as she plows her girl with the prop—getting her to shake wildly against the bauble.

"That's it, baby, I know what you like, and I know you love a snatch stuffing," she growls—watching as scads of girl goo get her thighs to shimmer. "Well, in that case," Danika says, still stuttering from her warm surprise, "I think this will look good *in* you." Pulling out another dick device, the blonde tart nibbles at her friend's hood while slipping the toy deeper and deeper inside her—creating a dollop of dame drizzle to slide all over the toy. "I think it's fair to say that we're at least honest with each other," Vera says, licking Danika's juices from the staff. "And now, we know what looks good on—and *in* each other."





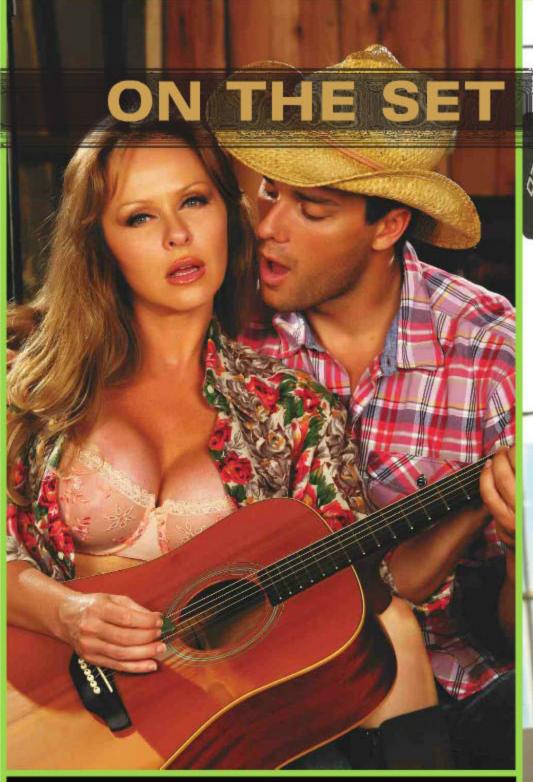












COUGAR CLUB 3

On Set Report by Emma Edwards

Starring:

Briana Banks, Inari Vachs, Raylene,
Dyanna Lauren, Alexandra Silk, Mark
Wood, Erik Everhard, John Strong,
Ramon Nomar, Pauly Harker
Directed By: Miles Long
Available From: Third Degree Films

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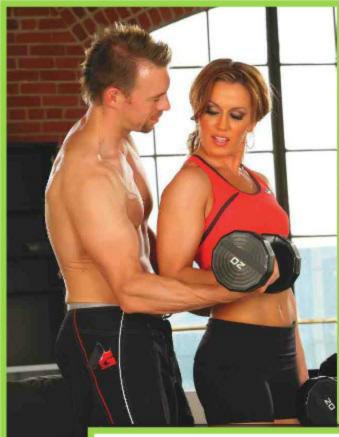




aving a perfect understanding of the appeal that legendary porn stars have on the adult community—award-winning director, Miles Long, has scanned the country—personally handpicking some of porn's most beloved starlets from the past, in his latest offering for Third Degree Films in *The Cougar Club 3*. Chock-full of some of the brightest stars ever to grace the adult landscape, including: Inari Vachs, Briana Banks, and Raylene—expect to be blown away with explosive bouts of hardcore sex by sexually skilled women who clearly know their way around the block. With expert blowjobs, killer anal sex, and plenty of pussy plowing positions—not a single stone is left unturned. The result is what cougar fans claw for—as each cat is quick to remind us that, like fine wine—some women only get better with age. With the location house busting at the seams with top-notch sets, and half-naked chicks as far as the eye can see—the only thing left for us to do is watch as the first set of panties hit the floor. Take a wild guess on what happens next!

Walking onto the first set, I'm immediately greeted with a warm smile and a squishy, tit-to-tit hug from Briana Banks. Trying desperately to shove her bulging DD rack into a black bra—Banks encounters tons of spillage, as her big, porn star titties are too legit to quit! "Damn things," she laughs, eventually bending over to allow the effects of gravity to help mold her melons into the black, lacy cups. After a few more moments—success! Once situated, she continues dressing in a jail warden uniform, complete with a fully stocked utility belt that loosely hangs around her slender hips.

"Damn, I'm gonna bust some ass!" Briana teases—smacking the baton in her hand and spewing, "Who's my cock for today?" Mark Wood is happy as hell and dressed in a traditional orange jumpsuit, as he makes his way behind the metal bars. With razor sharp intensity—Banks locks her blue eyes on Wood—instantly falling into character without the need for Long's instruction. Taunting Mark from his jail cell—Briana squishes her breasts against the cool metal—making sure that a bar lands beneath her monster cleavage.





"Come closer, baby," Wood salivates—anxious to wrap his lips around her puffy areolas, as she continues titty fucking the bars. Eager to comply with his kinky request—Banks rips her shirt open and allows Mark to gorge himself on her bazooka boobies.

"Open your mouth wider," she chugs—shoving as much of her breast meat into his mouth as possible. When heated up, she drops to her knees and yanks his pole through the bars for a little jailhouse cock. Maintaining a piecing gaze throughout, Briana easily shoves his wang to the back of her throat—showing no signs of a gag reflex, as it slithers in and out. Coming up dripping wet, Miss Banks smiles, "I think it's time that you had a conjugal visit." Game on!

Opening up the jail cell, Wood is momentarily a free man. Taking full advantage of this golden opportunity to tear apart this blonde bombshell—Wood bends her over a stack of wooden crates and plunges her pussy with his pole in standing doggie. With her mile long legs stretched out wide, Briana's pussy reddens and plumps up like a vine ripened Bing Cherry, as she begins squawking her erotic delights like a wild parrot. After a few more positions—Mark pulls out and blasts his prisoner pudding all over her store bought titties— setting an almost impossible standard for the others to follow.

Next, flying out to Los Angeles just to perform for Long—Inari Vachs looks better than ever. With a newfound sexual resurgence, a stronger fan base, and an even more rabid appetite for hardcore sex—the entire room waits with bated breath for Vachs to explode. In









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time, she enters the room in a red workout top and black shorts that barely cover her bubble butt. In a word—sensational!

Taking her place in the bustling gym setting—Inari sits on the weight bench doing arm curls and leg extensions when Erik Everhard enters. Looking delicious as her tanned skin starts to glisten with sweat—Everhard is quick to notice her.

"Let me help you out with those," Erik purrs—eager to get his hands on her perfect body. "Let's just cut to the chase. Do you want to fuck?" She hurls, moving toward him like a jungle cat—practically removing his shorts with her claws.

"Fuck yeah," he replies, flopping her tiny titties out of her shirt and gorging his mouth around her caramel colored nipples. Fully exploring each other's bodies—Vachs is quick to fall to her knees to work his pole around her tonsils. "Fuck, you're good at that," he compliments, as his cock is repeatedly swallowed and slimed.

Eager to show her a good time, he spins her around and urges her to grab her ankles. When in place, Erik opens his mouth and devours her pussy and ass—getting both lubed for the porking that is to come.

"Delicious," he moans, smacking her nectar across his lips like balm, as he continues to savor her salty flavors.

After giving up some hot vaginal action to Everhard in cowgirl and doggie position—Miss Vachs dazzles the crowd by slamming his cock into her asshole in spoon and reverse cowgirl. Skillfully riding his cock like a professional jockey—Inari bangs his baloney pony to pop—blowing cum bubbles with his spunk as she glides off stage. "Damn, I think I'm in love," Long jokes, obviously quite pleased by Inari's star performance.

Retiring from the adult industry, Raylene graces Long—and us—with her farewell performance in the following encounter. Dressed in full army fatigues—she quickly gets to work on testy recruit, John Strong. Thoroughly enticed by the boner bulge in his pants—Raylene is ready to play hardball.

"Drop to your knees and suck my pussy!" She demands, spreading herself open on the military cot to get her hairy muff fluffed. Diving right in—Strong yanks up tufts of her pubic hair with his teeth—later burying his mouth and nose deep inside of her meaty hole. With her boots securely wrapped around his neck—Raylene explodes with her first orgasm of the day...and it's a doosey!

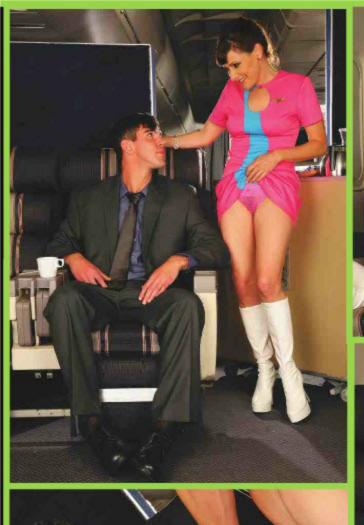
Coming up with slit sauce decorating his face like silly string—Strong drops his pants around his ankles and rests on the cot. Crawling over to him, Raylene expertly splits the difference of Long's lens—filling half the frame with her cock stuffed mouth, and the other with her thick ass bent over in doggie position.

"Let me suck on your balls," she later chugs—stuffing her cheeks like a chipmunk, as her hands continue spiraling around his shaft. From here, the duo transition into a standing doggie position that has Raylene's pussy and asshole fluffed out like twice-stuffed baked potatoes. Choosing to entice the camera head on—Raylene ends her scene in reverse cowgirl position, giving it her all—as her mommy mammaries quake and quiver across her chest and her pussy pops. Hot!

A rare treat indeed—a porn star that needs no introduction is up next. Dyanna Lauren plays the sexy owner of country bar, and makes her way over to Ramon Nomar—the handsome guitarist of the house band. Working out the details of his new contract— Lauren snuggles in closely, as he offers her a free lesson. Now sitting in his lap—Nomar begins to play a song—singing in Dyanna's ear while tickling her earlobe with his tender words. Completely lost in emotion, Lauren tilts her head to the side and begins passionately kissing the Spanish crooner. "Take me," she purrs—pulling her floral blouse open, causing her big boobs to bounce inside of her pale lace bra.

With her denim cut-offs dangling around her ankles, Ramon goes in for the kill—tonguing and fingering her blonde bush with all of his concentration. Preciously sighing, Dyanna plucks the cowboy hat off his head, and places it on her own—making for the perfect visual. Still in a perfectly spread position, Nomar holds her open at her ankles and drops his anchor in her pussy in missionary position. Clawing up the wooden stage below—Dyanna is obviously a fan of this position—rocking her hips underneath to get the maximum bang out of his bone.

















Later, the action switches over to a velvet covered side bench where Ramon continues utilizing Lauren's beaver to its fullest potential in standing doggie. Practically foaming at the mouth—Dyanna is quick to lick up every last drop of Ramon's hot salsa once his juice is loose.

In the end, Alexandra Silk—a revered porn legend—is back in the saddle again, after several years of being away from the porn industry. Specifically flying in for this monumental event—she glides into her retro-styled flight attendant's outfit and slick go-go boots. Without missing a beat, she slams right into action, while Silk relies on her former muscle memory of being a dirty slut to begin her wild ride with Pauly Harker.

Bending and twisting in front of him when securing his luggage in the overhead compartment—Alexandra's body shows no visible signs of aging.

"You're one hot piece of ass," he says under his breath, although loud enough for Silk to hear.

As soon as the plane undergoes a bit of turbulence—Alexandra falls into his lap and immediately begins sucking his cock. Imagine that! Soon, the cabin fills with the suckling sound trailing from her mouth and the thumping of his feet, as he stomps the floor below. Amazing vaginal positions quickly ensue before Miss Silk decides to work the positions backwards—this time, using her ass! As the final drop of semen hits her lips, Long thanks the girls for an amazing day on set.

Without a doubt, if porn legends are a favorite, and you wish to take a walk down memory lane—run to get your hands on this sticky, little number. And while you're out, grab yourself a roll of super-absorbent paper towels. Let's just say, with women this hot—you're gonna need 'em!

To learn more about The Cougar Club 3, or other Third Degree Films productions, please visit: www.ThirdDegreeFilms.com





This newbie starlet shows off the prettiest of her pink...

SANDRA



























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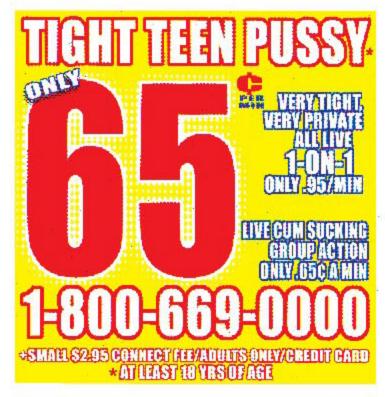
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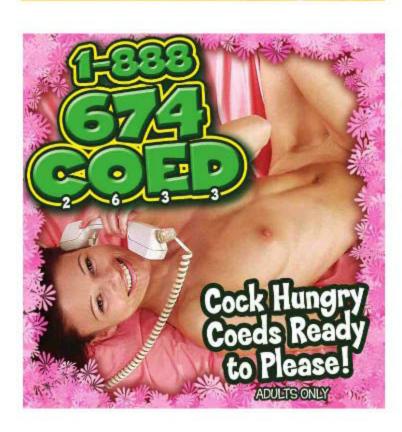


















It's 8:30PM. When was the last time you had sex?

I had sex about ten minutes ago, and it was great. He finished right on time. I guess you can say he was a terrific alarm clock. Now, I'm super-hyper and ready to get really naughty for my fans.

What compelled you to become a porn star?

I really loved the way that the adult industry gave women a sense of empowerment. It's helped me to be more confident when talking with people, and has helped me to build confidence within myself. Women always have prejudgments about what they think men like, and what they consider to be their physical flaws. I've come to realize that it's all in your mind, and is a reflection of feeling self-conscious. Porn has helped me feel more comfortable with my body, and with everything else. I've sexually blossomed as a result.

Did you enjoy porn privately before becoming a porn star? If so, what type of porn did you watch?

I began watching porn at a young age. I happened to be looking up cheerleader mixes online—since I was a cheerleader at the time—and came across cheerleader porn. Since it was all new to me, it made me feel excited and horny to watch these girls having sex. Once I began having sex in high school, I never really watched porn again. I sort of fell off the porn wagon once I became sexually active.







What type of porn turns you off?

I am not really big on gay porn. Anal sex and gaping assholes kind of freaks me out, and sets me off. That type of awesome blossom is not too awesome to me.

When you first began performing, was their a particular starlet that you tried to emulate in creating Gracie Glam?

I looked at a lot of porn sites to review the performers that I would hear people consistently talking about. I would watch their movies, their actions, and their words, to try to emulate what I thought were sexy about them. That education helped to build my confidence. When I was under pressure on camera, I could turn back and use their examples to help me ease into new situations. Jenna Haze, old school Jenna Jameson, and Lexi Belle movies, are the ones I would study most. I love that mix of girls.

Are you ever recognized as a porn star in your private life?

I have been recognized twice. Once was in the San Fernando Valley, and the other was at the airport. I was doing a solo video shoot in Tahiti, and this French guy came up and recognized me in the terminal. I was so flattered and excited. It was great!







What type of clothing makes you feel sexy?

I'm very girly, so therefore, I feel sexy when wearing cute dresses and boots. The dresses don't have to be tight, but they do have to be flattering. I love lace and bright colors. Sweat pants don't make me feel sexy. I love dresses—they are all I ever wear. Even in the winter, I love wearing sweater dresses with boots and leggings that are tight around my butt.

If you wanted to seduce me, how would you do it?

Actually, I'm really bad at that. With girls, I am very shy. Guys are definitely easier, because they are more aggressive, and it doesn't take much to gain their attention. I suppose I would make comments, [such as] sexy hints, [I would also] play with my hair, and be touchy-feely with them, to let them know I was interested. I would also try to compliment them, and bust out with a few one-liners. Well, maybe a bit of eye flirting, too.

What is the sexiest part of your body?

People have said that I have really expressive eyes, and a great ass. My butt seems to be what people can't get enough of. I also love my curves. I have a womanly shape, and am natural and healthy.

What turns you on the most?

Physically, I love the way people smell. Pretty eyes also turn me on. But, most importantly, people who have a great sense of humor turn me on the most. I love it when people can make me laugh. Sarcasm is great. Laughing is the best.

Do you like to include food into your bedroom play? If so, what are your favorite food combinations?

Yes, I'm a big fan of chocolate covered strawberries and whipped cream. Nothing too messy, though. Sensual foods are great. Being fed fresh fruit is erotic, and gets me in a very playful mood. I love blueberries, strawberries, and Bing Cherries. Cherries are my favorite. Food helps to activate all of my senses. Sweet fruit and a sweet pussy is always a great combination.

How have your significant others reacted to your career decisions?

I dated a guy when I first entered the adult industry, and he wasn't too happy about my decision. I tried to get him into the industry, so he could gain a personal prospective about things and see the industry from my point of view. He tried a scene, and he didn't like it. Eventually, my career became too much for our relationship to endure. Now, I have a relationship with a person in the industry, and things are different. Although people say that those types of relationships are hard, we have a mutual understanding about the industry, our job, and each other. This new relationship has been positive for me.





Who are your favorite performers to have sex with?

Although I only performed with her once, I really loved working with Nika Noir (Seinfeld 2: A XXX Parody- New Sensations). Her European accent and beautiful eyes really had me totally wet and excited. I also really enjoy working with Brooke Lee Adams. She's fun, sexy, curvy, and knows how to touch me in all the right places. As far as the male performers are concerned, I really have great sexual chemistry with: Alex Gonz, James Deen, and Rocco Reed. They are strong, nice, funny, sexy, and deliver very intimate scenes.

What do you wear to sleep?

I normally wear booty shorts and a tank top to bed. Other than that, I like to sleep in the nude.

What about your bedding? What does it look like?

My bedding is lime green and frilly.

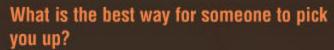


What do you use to masturbate with?

I masturbate with my Hitachi [Magic Wand] and love it! Every girl that has one will understand this love affair. It's amazing.

Are you able to make yourself orgasm by using your fingers?

If I don't use my Hitachi for a while, I am able to orgasm by using my fingers, because my sensitivity will be up. But, yes, I am able to make myself cum on my own. I fuck myself on a daily basis.



A casual conversation is a great way to pick someone up, without being too aggressive. I also like it when a person is able to pick up on my vibes. If I'm not into them, I like it

few favorites that I turn to. [I] guess you can say I'm a slut in training.

Do you feel that cocksucking is an art form? If so, what is your personal technique?

Yes, I do feel that cocksucking is an art form. I know that some girls have a very hard time with it. Thankfully, I'm not one of those girls. I per-

sons. But, generally speaking, I love it all. I've also been known to go a little further down—if you know what I mean. I like that, too. I was in Ass Eaters Unanimous 21 [from] Tom Byron Pictures [after all].

Who are you dying to work with, but haven't yet?

I'm dying to get Lexi Belle all to myself. I've only done a group scene with her, so far. Although Sadie West is a little on the crazy side, I'd love the opportunity to work with her as well. Now, that's a girl who'd have to be seat belted for-she's high energy, off the wall, and sexually wild! She's a pedal to the medal type of girl. I'd also love to work with Belladonna. I'm crossing my fingers for that one, but can probably only dream. You never know though, miracles have been known to happen. As far as men go-l'd love to work with Chris Johnson. He's hot, and has amazing blue eyes.

Describe Gracie Glam: Porn Star.

Gracie Glam: Porn Star is very bouncy and giggly. Once she gets into her scenes, Gracie Glam transforms into a sexual powerhouse. She's in full sex mode, focused, hungry. Once she's into her scenes—everything else fades away. Gracie Glam becomes a slut! She loves being dominated, and enjoys rough sex scenes. She loves the dirtier aspects of her sexuality, and gives it her all. Once the scene ends, Gracie is bouncy and giggly once again.

What is your favorite thing to have done to you sexually?



when they know when to back off, or when to pursue me further. But, generally, I love it when people approach me and are funny, relaxed, and nice. Once we get into the room and it's a done deal, that's when I love the aggression.

Are you a slut off camera?

I'm getting there. I'm not a super-slut, just yet. I have a tremendous amount of sex off camera, but mostly with people that are also in the industry. I don't really party very often, go out to clubs, and pick up people. I have a

sonally pride myself in my deep-throating skills. I can deep throat really well. When I'm sucking cock, I love to get really spitty and make things super-wet and sloppy. I want to engulf my whole body and face in his cock and balls and be really passionate about it. I also use my hands and everything else I can think of to make the guy feel good. I'll never give an ordinary blowjob by just sucking his cock up and down. That is boring. I also love men's balls. I do a rather good job at juggling balls in my mouth. Well, if it's hot outside and things get sweaty... there may be a tad bit of ball neglecting for obvious rea-

I love getting my asshole teased with tongues. I also adore when people talk dirty to me during sex. I love hearing their heavy breathing and knowing that my pussy and my body are bringing them to heightened levels. I hate mutes in the bedroom—[I] can't stand that. I want for us to be able to play off of each other's vibes. I want to know that what I am doing is turning them on. I also like to hear what they plan on doing with me next. Anticipation for what's to come is hot!

young girl, or a schoolgirl with pigtails. I want to step out of that, and be filthy. I think that being in that sort of an outfit, and that sort of production would be so sexually freeing for me as a performer. I'm anxious to learn how Gracie Glam would fuck in that situation. I bet she'd be good!

What is the ideal way a person can please your pussy?

I love hard fucking. I don't like things slow. I need to be pounded.

Who has the juiciest pussy in porn?

Describe the qualities of the perfect man.

I love men to be funny and in shape. They

She's quirky and sexy everywhere.

Describe the qualities of a perfect woman.

I want an intelligent girl with plenty of curves. I

like my girls thick and healthy-with plenty of

booty to squeeze. They also have to be funny,

and enjoy sex as much as I do. I'm still search-

ing for that girl. I've met a few, but they haven't

panned out. Alexis Texas is great, but is a little

to shy for me. Brooke Lee Adams fits the bill.

don't have to be ripped, but they do have to be healthy and active. I also hate cockiness and arrogance. The perfect man must be funny, romantic, and take the time to listen to me. I'm a pleaser, so I'd enjoy someone who makes an effort to please me as well; and, I don't want a pencil dick. A solid seven inches with girth would be ideal. Just because a cock is big, doesn't necessarily make it better. I do like thickness, however. A little pussy stretching never hurt anyone!

What would you like to say to your fans?

I love you all. Keep telling me what



Bobbi Starr has the juiciest pussy in porn—hands down! She is amazing. She's got this full bush and a fat pussy that gets really wet. She's so hardcore, delicious, and intense.

Do you enjoy hairy pussies?

Yes, I am very turned on by bush right now. I'm not really into the whole shaved thing. I love to bury my nose in bush—ingest their natural scent, and run my tongue over their hair. I love when I can see their bush poking through their panties. Hairy pussies really turn me on.

Is there a particular role, or type of movie you'd like to star in?

I want to be in a movie with latex, and lots of girls. I want to go ultra hardcore. I want to get really sloppy and dirty in my movies. I tend to play similar roles. Most movies cast me as a

Are you wilder on or off camera?

My teen roles force me to be a bit more tame. I also have to take the camera and proper viewing angles into consideration. I'm always conscious of that while I'm performing. I can't just let myself go like I can at home. At home, everything is fair game.

you'd like to see, and I'll try my best to deliver the scenes you want.

To learn more about or contact Gracie Glam, please visit her at: gracieglam.tumblr.com



When Zafira is shaved for the first time, she tries on her best lingerie to feel every smooth move...































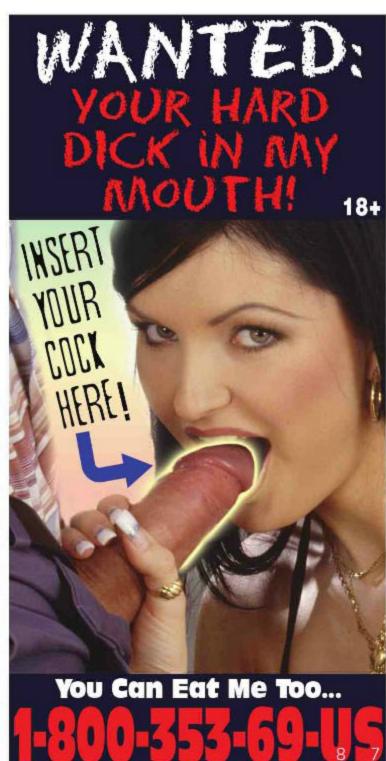








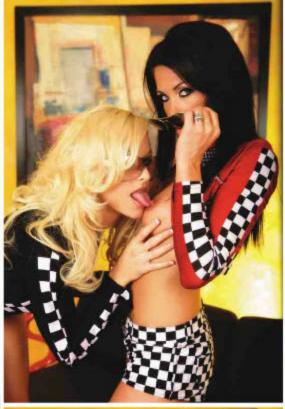




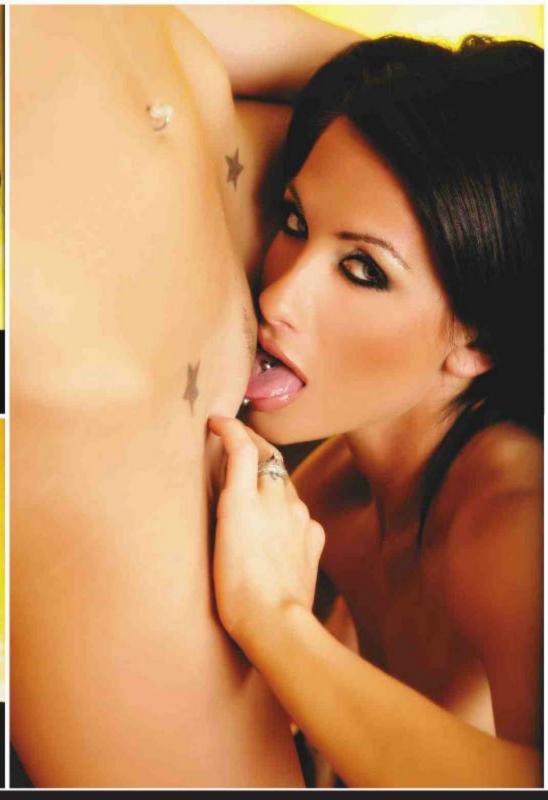












A day at the track revs up the engines of these horny opponents

LUX KASSIDY & RANDI WRIGHT











"I told you that if I won, I was going to eat you out till next July!" Lux moans—tearing her opponent, Randi's slinky motorcross short-shorts off.

"I don't think so," Randi says, sliding her fingers up Lux's quivering thighs. "I was the one that got to the finish line first, so I call the shots—and I want a taste of that pussy."

With every sloshing of Randi's digits, Lux's belly begins to ripple, as her rival bends down to suckle the juices from her cunning cooze. Keeping a mouthful of pussy in her pouch, Randi grabs the closest toy—letting the slickened staff thrust in Lux's box.

As the tightness becomes too much to bear—Randi's snatch begins to salivate with every pulsing of the toy trapped between Lux's flesh folds, and with one hand corking her own tunnel—the vibrations of her enemy's orgasm ripples through the blonde bombshell—causing her to thrash on the bed.

"Mmm...well, it looks like you got started, but I want to get set, and go on that soaking cunt of yours, Randi," Lux moans, hauling a hulking hose of her own into her nemesis's dripping wet space.

While the waves of pleasure exhume her entire body, Randi's incessant shaking thrusts the bauble from her ripe peach—covering the toy with scads of her girl goo. "Fuck, Randi," Lux said, feeding her foe her sweet sauce. "I may have one on the race track, but you certainly won in the bedroom."



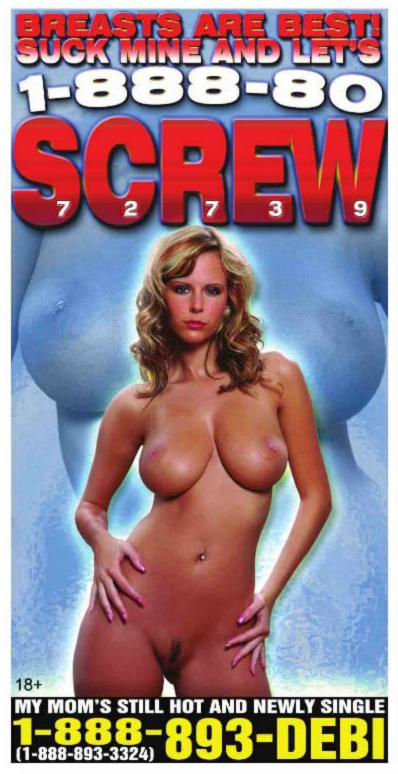




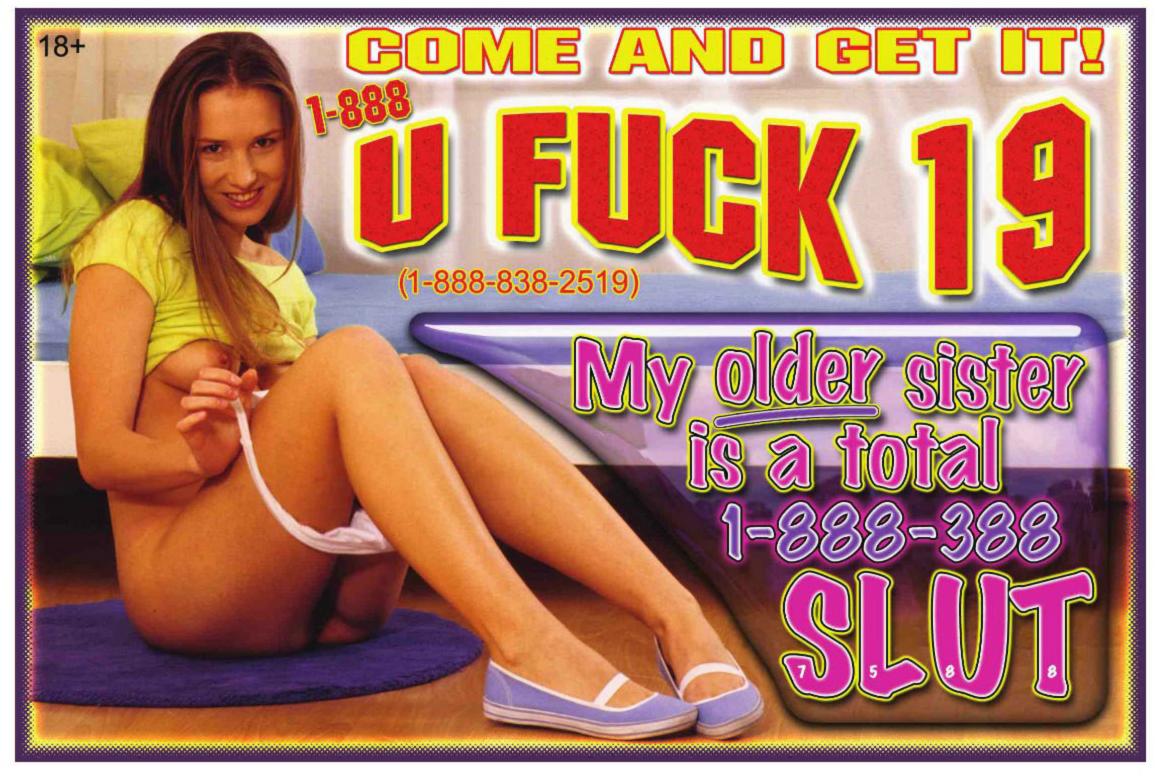
















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GORGEOUS ASIAN WOMAN

Classy, educated and slim (106lbs) Looking for a new guy every night for uninhibited sex-games. Must be up for anything and adventurous Call me: 1-800-795-SATIN

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BROWN EYED BRUNETTE

I'm all about oral. I love to give as much as recieve - and yes, of course Hove both at the same time - who doesn't?! Spend some time with me. Chat with me now: 1-888-645-696918+

ALWAYS HORNY WOMAN

Would love to find a guy who's all about the ass. I've only had anal sex once, but it was the most incredible sex ever. Now it's all I want! Call me: 1-800-240-ANAL

(1-800-240-2625) 18+

TEMPTED BY SHEMALES?

If you dream of experimenting with a hottie with both perfect breasts and a big hard cock - I'm the one for you. Call me now on: 1-888-HE-SHE-LUV

WANTED: 18-39 YR OLD GUY

Sexy sisters looking for a fit guy for us to spoil! We live to make ALL of your threesome dreams come true. It's hot and fun for us too! We're free tonight...call us right now! Call: 1-888-220-2-ON-1

(1-888-220-2661) 18+

19 YEAR OLD GIRL

I'm pretty new to sex, and still have a lot to learn. One of my friends placed an ad here and had a different guy call every night for weeks. I want that! Chat with me now: 1-800-983-RIPE

(1-800-986-7473) 18+

EXOTIC BLACK WOMAN

5'10" without heels. Looking for a sex-hungry guy for fun, games a little of everything. Nothing's taboo! Call: 1-800-80-EBONY

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HOT MILF SEX ADDICT

My neighbors and I have steamy sex parties and are looking for new playmates to join in the fun!...we'd love for you to join us! Bring a pal!! Call me now on: 1-888-905-MILF (1-888-905-6453) 18+

WELL GROOMED GAY GUY

Hoping to find young curious guys to show the ropes. I've always dreamed of being someone's first gay experience. Let me be yours... Call now: 1-888-892-MENN

(1-888-892-6366) 18+

OLDER GUY WANTED

I've never liked boys my own age they know nothing about treating a woman right! Call: 1-888-579-7999 18+

LIKE TO WATCH?

I'm 33yrs old, curvy and blonde. My tall brunette girl-friend and I like to play lesbian games together while our husbands are out working late. We'd love you to watch us as we explore one another!

Join us now: 1-888-303-PLAY

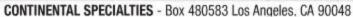
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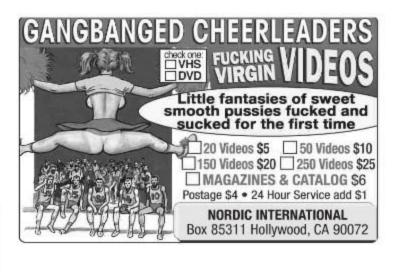
















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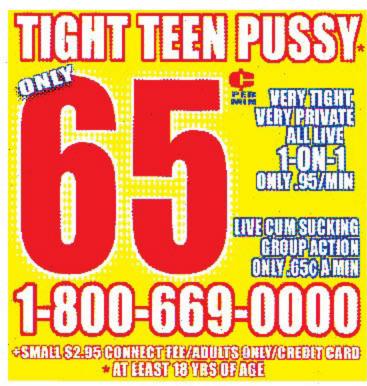






























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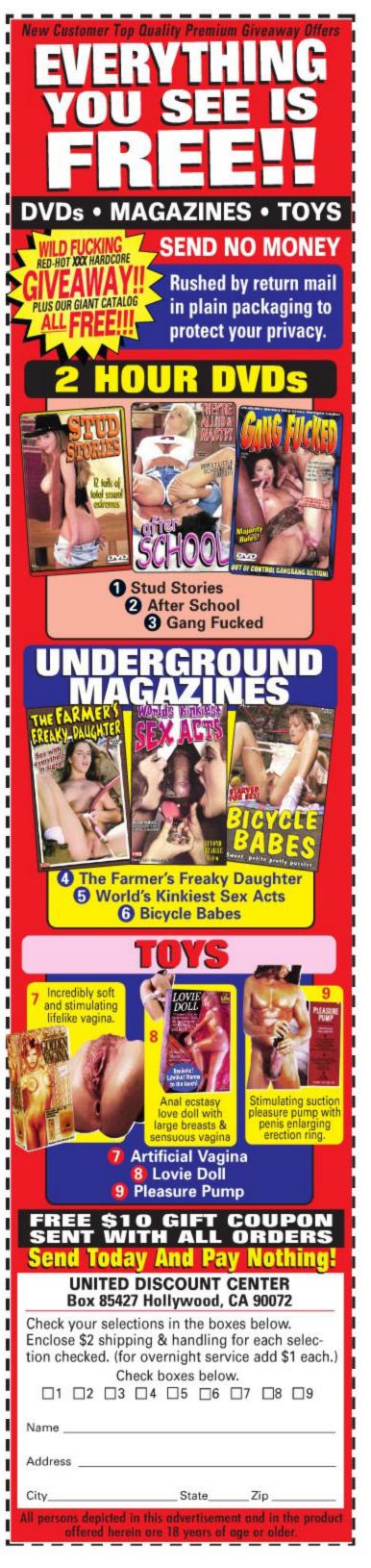




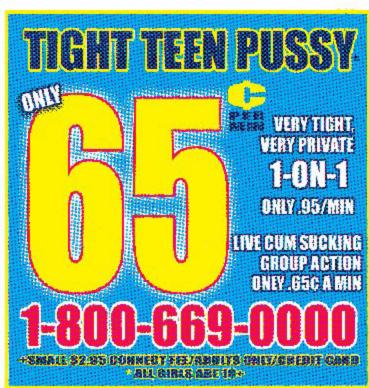
















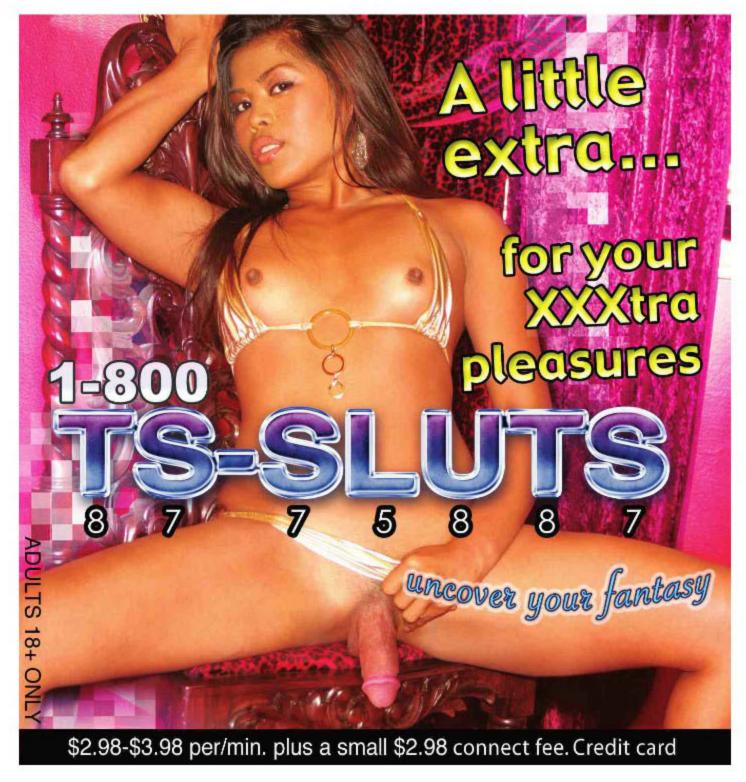


















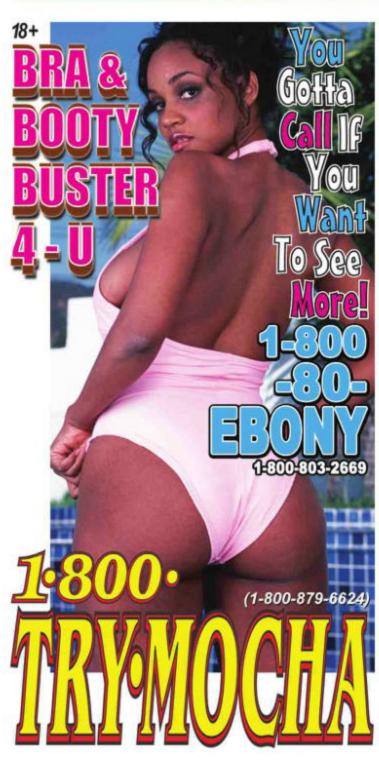






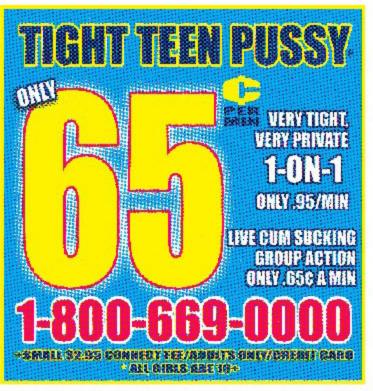






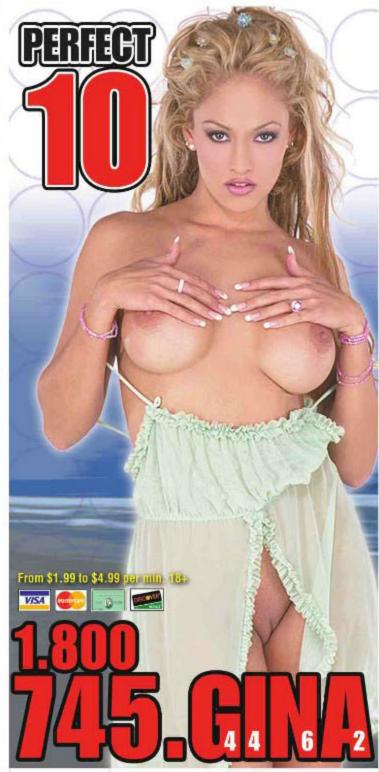




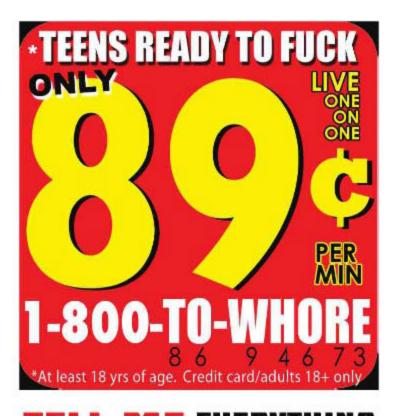




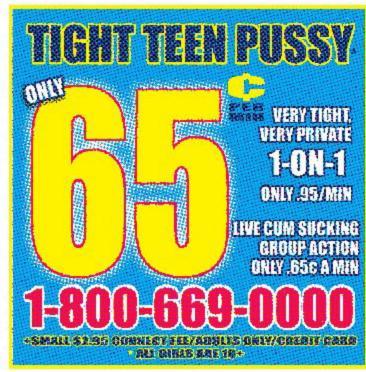












TELL ME EVERYTHING YOU WANT TO DO TO ME THEN DO ANYTHING YOU WANT TO DO TO ME TO BE TO BE





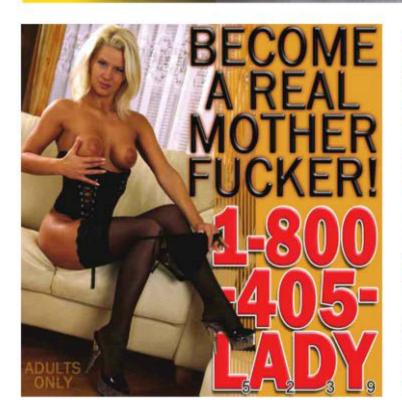






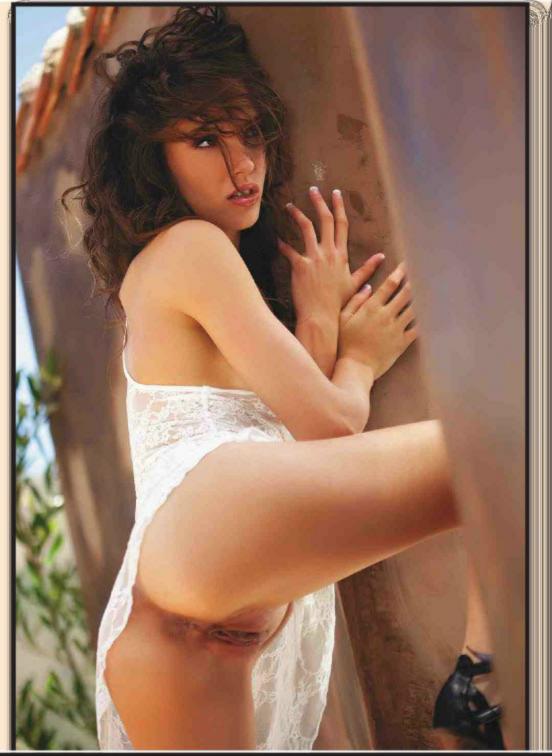














A cock won't do for this simple slut—just the cool air and a lacy negligee gets Malena's kitty purring...

MALENAINORGAN





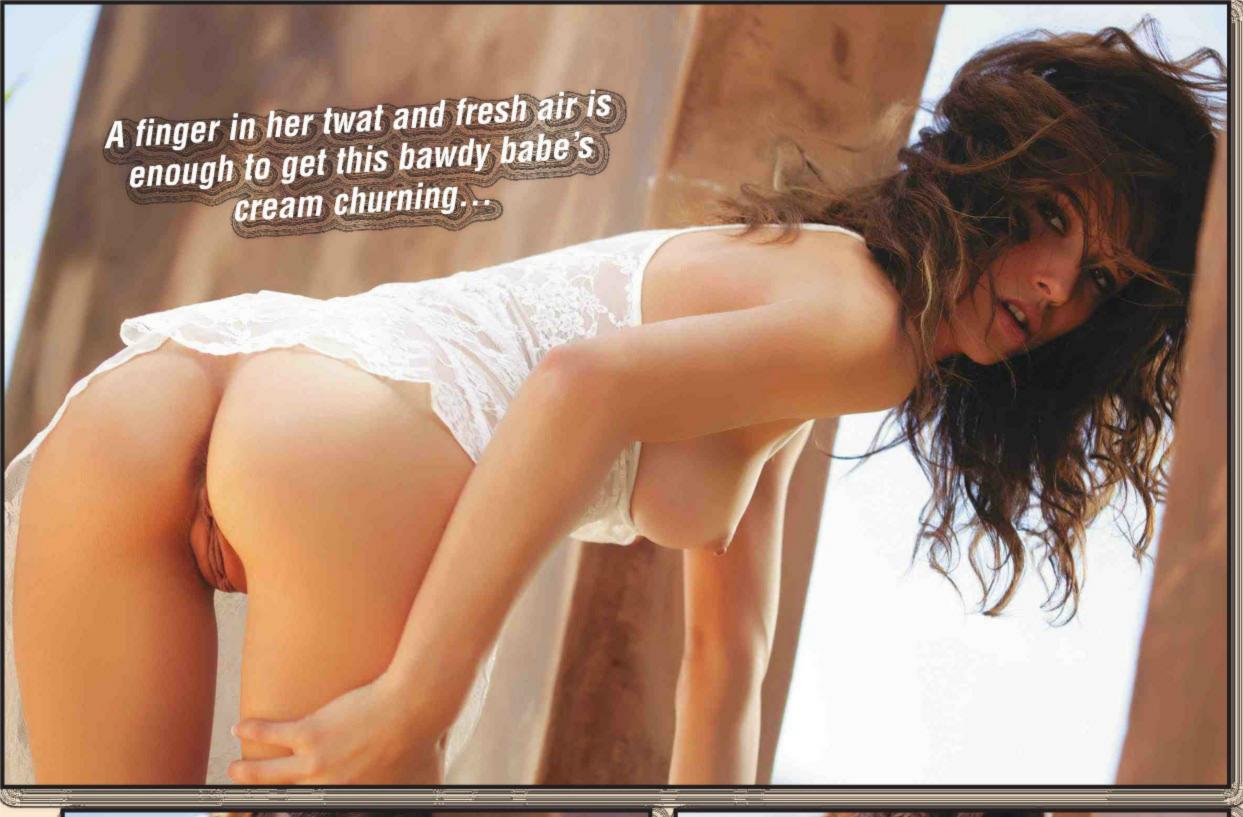














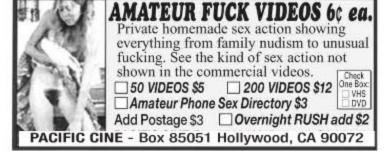




















































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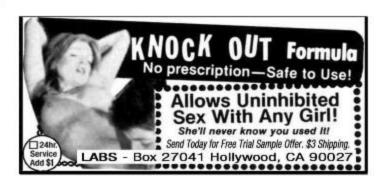
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When Britney tries to break up with her boy toy, she can't help but soften the blow the only way she knows how...

BRITNEY & TONY









"Honey, I'm sorry, you just don't do it for me anymore," Britney says, hiking up her skirt over her naked pink.

"Like, right now, for instance—my clam is right here for the taking, and you're just going to stand there, watching me as I get ready."

Sidling up to her—his balls full of hot jizz and his cock rock-hard, he removes his massive mast—preparing it for a slathering of her saliva.

"Mmm...that's the spirit," she mumbles—inhaling his shaft inside her wet, warm mouth—letting her soft serum rain down her thighs.

"I got your pussy so wet, huh? You naughty whore, you want me to fuck you with my hard cock, don't you?"

Finally the response that she craves, Britney plunges down on the raging hard-on—bouncing up and down in reverse cowgirl, while her ex-boyfriend dives his digits in her budding pucker.

"Oh, fuck! That's it! That's exactly what I wanted from you! A nasty fuck! Keep going!" The bawdy blonde screams, while her screaming snatch releases a deluge of her cunt juice all over his shaft and sac.

As the tightness of her orgasm pumps his prick—Britney's former flame starts to spurt his spunk—until he pulls out and splashes his boy batter all over her made up face.

Licking the rest of his creamy concoction from her fingers, Britney whimpers, "Now, do you get what I'm looking for in a man?"











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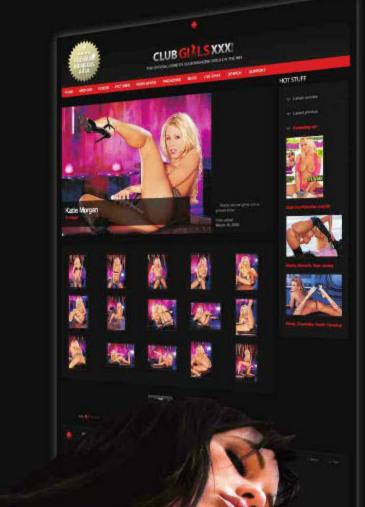












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